Nuggets Of News

December, 1999

News, Photographs and Events of the Gold Hill Historical Society, Est. 1986
Meetings are held the third Wednesday each month at 6:30 PM at the Historical Society Museum, 504 First Ave., Gold Hill, Oregon
(except August when the annual potluck is held at noon on the Museum grounds on the Sunday following the third Wednesday)
Mailing Address: Post Office Box 26, Gold Hill, Oregon 97525-0026
Museum Hours: Wednesday through Sunday, 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM, except holidays. Admission FREE, donations accepted.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Once again this happy, busy time of year is upon us and we are pleased to join with all of your friends and families to wish you joyful holidays and the best of everything in the year 2000. We are so grateful to have you a part of our family, helping us preserve the rich history of Gold Hill. We often forget to acknowledge and thank the people close to us for all their help, encouragement and sustenance. Please accept this small gesture of our appreciation for all of your help in the past. Without you, we would cease to exist. We are looking forward to many happy years of association in the new millenium.

BUDGET

On November 8, 1999 the Budget Committee met and finalized our budget request for fiscal year 2000-2001 (July 1,200 to June 30, 2001). After intense number crunching they adopted a plan which all feel will be workable. With the county grant money being spread thinner and thinner each year, we must find acceptable ways of reducing our operating costs and generating more revenue.

ARCHEOLOGY

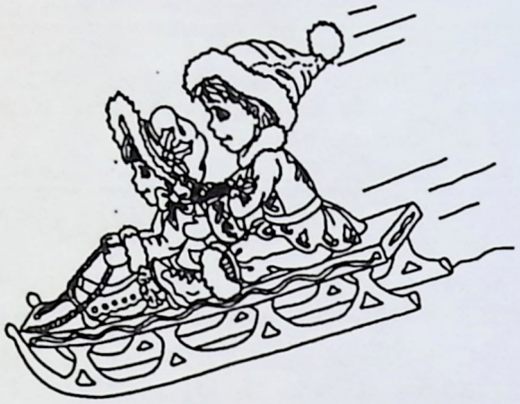
In January, tentative date the 25th, the Bureau of Land Management will present a program on the archeology of the Upper Rogue. This program should be of interest to all, not just historians. When we have a definite date and location, we'll be placing flyers around town. If you don't see one and are interested in the program, call the museum Wednesday through Sunday, 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. at 855-1182.

DECEMBER MEETING

In keeping with tradition, the feature of our December meeting, on December 15, 1999 at 6:30 p.m. will be an hors d'oeuvres potluck as well as a gift exchange, $5.00 limit. Men bring a gift for a man; women bring a gift for a woman. We'll also have a "show and teli" of any old Christmas artifacts you'd like to share. Be sure to join us for this fun meeting.

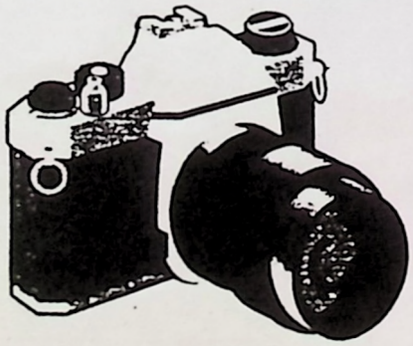
RAFFLE

We're starting another raffle as one of our fundraisers for this year. Barbara Finnie has graciously donated a beautiful hand crocheted chevron design afghan, which was made by her mother. The colors are quite attractive and this afghan would be a welcome addition to any home. The raffle will take place at our annual August potluck. Tickets are $1.00 each or 6 for $5.00. You don't want to miss out on a chance at this.



ARTIFACTS

Please remember we're always on the lookout for items that help tell the rich history of this area. This definitely includes old photographs. The beauty there is that you don't have to give up your family photos in order to share them with others. With the equipment we now have, we are able to make copies and return your originals to you no worse for wear. This is a marvelous way to share history you may have packed away in an album or box. We are even able to share with you! We will be happy to make prints of any of the many photos we have in our files for a small fee. Some times we may be able to do it the same day, however there may be times when volunteer help is scarce and previously scheduled tasks must take priority. Our prices are reasonable, just as our prices for copying, laminating and plastic comb binding are kept.



CALENDAR SALES

Our 2000 calendar is moving slowly. We did not have it ready in time to take advantage of the tourist season and visitors to the museum have slowed considerably since the first part of November. We decided at our November meeting to reduce the price to $2.50 each, which will still cover production costs and may allow us to get our name out more to the community. Don't miss this great buy.

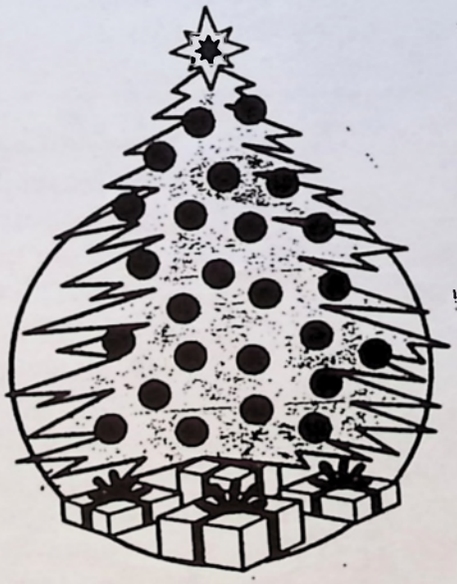
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Hi,

We hope everyone had a great Thanksgiving and you have a very Merry Christmas and a powerful New Year . Two thousand will finally get here!

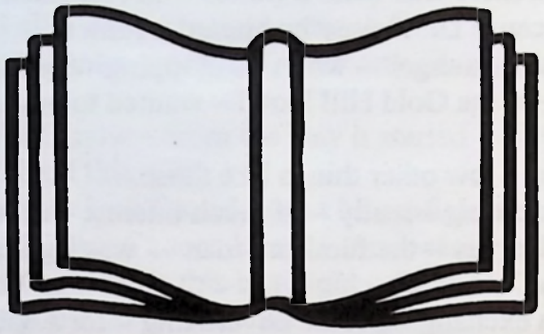
We had a busy year at the museum. It seems every year just gets better. When you are in Gold Hill drop by and say hello. We love to talk, and listen, too.

Take Care,
Best Wishes,
Marge



COOKBOOK

It's been a while since our last one, so we thought it was probably time to put together another cookbook. We now have the tools to print and bind it ourselves. We're still trying to come up with a name for it, possibly to tie in with Gold Hill history and the millenium. (Maybe Old Favorites for a New Millenium, or some such!) And we need RECIPES. Please help us with this fundraiser – submit many and often – whenever you think of another favorite. With the holidays coming, we'll all have our old recipes files out, so remember the cookbook when you run across a good one!



DUES

If you have not already paid your dues for 2000, they are due January 1, 2000. In order to keep up with increased postage it has been necessary to raise our dues from $5.00 per year per family to $6.00 per year per family. You can still renew at the old rate of $5.00 if your payment reaches us before January 1, 2000. Here's a good money saver! Get your dues sent in before the end of the year and pocket the savings.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR LIFE

(From a Nepalese Good Luck Mantra)

1. Give people more than they expect and do it cheerfully.
2. Memorize your favorite poem.
3. Don't believe all you hear, spend all you have or loaf all you want.
4. When you say, "I love you," mean it.
5. When you say, "I'm sorry," look the person in the eye.
6. Be engaged at least six months before you get married.
7. Believe in love at first sight.
8. Never laugh at anyone's dreams. People who don't have dreams don't have much.
9. Love deeply and passionately. You may get hurt, but it's the only way to live life completely.
10. In disagreements, fight fairly. No name calling.
11. Don't judge people by their relatives, or by the life they were born into.
12. Teach yourself to speak slowly but think quickly.
13. When someone asks you a question you don't want to answer, smile and ask, "Why do you want to know?"
14. Take into account that great love and great achievements involve great risk.
15. Call your mother.
16. Say, "bless you" when you hear someone sneeze.
17. When you lose, don't lose the lesson.
18. Follow the three Rs: Respect for self, Respect for others, Responsibility for all your actions.
19. Don't let a little dispute injure a great friendship.
20. When you realize you've made a mistake, take immediate steps to correct it.
21. Smile when picking up the phone. The caller will hear it in your voice.
22. Marry a person you love to talk to. As you get older, his/her conversational skills will be even more important.
23. Spend some time alone.
24. Open your arms to change, but don't let go of your values.
25. Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.
26. Read more books. Television is no substitute.
27. Live a good, honorable life. Then when you get older and think back, you'll be able to enjoy it a second time.
28. Trust in God, but lock your car.

29. A loving atmosphere in your home is the foundation for your life. Do all you can to create a tranquil, harmonious home.
30. In disagreements with loved ones, deal only with the current situation. Don't bring up the past.
31. Don't just listen to what someone is saying. Listen to why they are saying it.
32. Share your knowledge. It's a way to achieve immortality.
33. Be gentle with the earth.
34. Pray or meditate. There's immeasurable power in it.
35. Never interrupt when you are being flattered.
36. Mind your own business.
37. Don't trust anyone who doesn't close his/her eyes when you kiss.
38. Once a year, go someplace you've never been before.
39. If you make a lot of money, put it to use helping others while you are living. It is wealth's greatest satisfaction.
40. Remember that not getting what you want is sometimes a wonderful stroke of luck.
41. Learn the rules so you know how to break them properly
42. Remember that the best relationship is one in which your love for each other exceeds your need for each other.
43. Judge your success by what you had to give up in order to get it.
44. Live with the knowledge that your character is your destiny.
45. Approach love and cooking with the same reckless abandon

WINDOW DISPLAY

You still have time to check out our window display at Southern Oregon Historical Society in downtown Medford. It will be there until the end of January.

The Once Over

BY REX LAMPMAN
(from a 1918 *Gold Hill News*)

One time -- when I was running a paper -- down at Gold Hill -- near Medford -- I was in Jack Jarvis' drug store.

¶ And there wasn't anything doing -- much.

---- except that Joe Hammersley had just closed the bank for the day.

---- and was out on Main street -- telling about the financial crisis.

---- and Johnny Reed had just got in a new freezer of ice cream -- from Ashland.

---- and Nort Eddings was trying to hold a crowd.

---- telling them about his symptoms.

---- and there was quite a flutter -- in real estate.

---- because Dr. Kelsey had heard a rumor.

---- that a stranger -- who was stopping with Steve Jones – at the Gold Hill Hotel – wanted to buy some lots.

---- and a few other things like those.

¶ But nothing – really – of much interest – except Harry Harvey – the furniture man -- was figuring with me.

---- on exchanging some advertising – for a baby carriage.

¶ And we had played all the records – that the talking machine company would send.

---- for the machine they let Jack keep – as a sample.

¶ And aside from the fact – that George Haff – the barber – had quit smoking cigarettes.

---- and Sam McClendon was spreading a story – that No. 16 – after the first of the month – was going to stop at Tolo.

---- and not at Gold Hill –

---- it was rather dull – in out little city.

---- in spite of the commercial club.

---- and what I was saying – in the Gold Hill News.

---- and everything.

¶ And so Jack and I were taking it easy – back of the prescription case.

---- and hoping we wouldn't be interrupted.

¶ And he started to tell me a story.

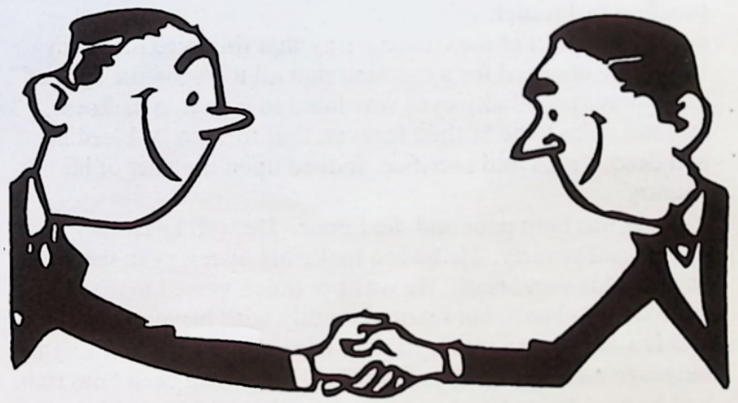
¶ And I know it was a good story – by the way it started.

¶ And just when Jack got to the place – where I knew I was going to laugh – a woman came in.

---- and wanted five cents worth of sulphur.

---- and something else – which Jack didn't have.

¶ And he came back of the prescription case – and put some wood in the stove.
---- and started to finish the story.
¶ And someone else came in.
----and asked if I was there.
¶And I went out and it was Bill Kinney – from Sams Valley.
---- with a four days growth of beard.
---- and he wanted to pay his subscription.
¶ And I went down to the office – to write him a receipt.
¶And when I came back – Jack couldn't think of the story.
---- and I couldn't remember what it was about.
¶And we lived there three years more.
---- and Jack never could remember.
---- and neither could I.
¶ And all his other stories were old.
---- because he got them from Portland traveling men.
---- But I know – from the way it started – that I'd never heard this one.
¶ And now Jack lives down at Marshfield.
---- and I haven't seen him for four years.
¶ And I'm writing this last night – for today's paper.
¶ And you'll have to excuse me now.
----because I don't want to miss the train – and –
¶ LISTEN – I'm going down to Marshfield – with the Journal excursion – to see if Jack Jarvis can remember the rest of that story.



CURATOR'S REPORT

By Joyce Wayland

Our newsletter is in one sense a creation of ink and paper, but in a larger sense, a newsletter is a creation of the people who read it. Without the support of dedicated members and supporters of the Gold Hill Historical Society, there would be no newsletter, or museum for that matter.

Without the donations of artifacts, information, funds, and volunteer hours the visitors to you museum would not know that Gold Hill was historically important.

Without funds generated by tax dollars, we would not be able to do the things we do, like being open to the public over 1,500 hours each year to accommodate those visitors, who have numbered over 9,000 since the museum opened to the public in 1990.

I would like to thank everyone who has made the museum possible, and to wish all of you a very happy holiday and a very good Y2K.

GOLD DUST DAY

The Nugget Club is planning their annual Gold Dust Day on Saturday, June 3, 2000. Gold Hill Historical Society will participate once again. More news on this as the time grows closer and plans are finalized.

UPCOMING MEETINGS

Please join us for our meetings, which are held the third Wednesday of each month at 6:30 p.m. in the museum. It's a great way to have a say in how your museum is run. Meetings for the next quarter are:

Wednesday, December 15
(potluck and gift exchange)
Wednesday, January 19
Wednesday, February 16

Bags of Gold In Evidence

From *The Gold Hill News*, March 29, 1907

Bags of placer gold are being brought to the bank daily. The heavy rains and high water has made it possible to reach rich ground and good returns result. From the Black Channel mine on Foots Creek $1,000 was brought in from a small clean-up. It is estimated by H. B. Nye that the production of this property this year will reach the $10,000 mark.

D. P. Blue has just completed working over 500 yards of dirt for prospecting purposes in connection with the installing of the electric shovel to be brought from the east by J esley & Hough, and cleaned up over $900. At other points on Kanes creek good money is being taken out and unusual activity is reported from Foots and Sardine creeks.

It is reported that more placer gold dust will be produced in this section this spring than for years past.

In honor of President's Day, which occurs before the next issue, the following article is offered. Ed.

Abraham Lincoln

An Appreciation by
J. W. Steelman, of the 110th Ohio Infantry
(dated February 13, 1915)

Words are signs of ideas; therefore, we must understand the words, in order to arrive at the true ideas contained in the words used.

One hundred and six years ago on February 12, Abraham Lincoln was born in Kentucky. In commemoration of the life he lived, and the services he rendered his county, the whole nation, on February 12th, paid a fitting tribute to the martyred President.

I was in Washington the day of his death. I shall never forget the clear notes of the bugle blast, that sounded "lights out", when the Patriot was left "where the dead reign along". There was solemn stillness in the air, and out upon the heights, the clouds bended low, and wept icy tears. "Lights out", is the closing epitome of all that tread the earth. I cannot tell what was in the mind of the author of "Lights Out", when he set it to martial music, but in it there is more, to me, than its title indicates.

When will the deeds of Washington die? How can time efface the record of that valor which gave, and preserved us a nation? Will the thunders of the Declaration of Independence cease amid the roll of ages, and while the earth stands will freedom forget Freedom's Proclamation? No friend of Lincoln, need, with pen or speech, paint an ideal man, and call it Lincoln. His name and fame will stand the test of searching scrutiny in the light of truth. He has written his History in deeds which will live so long as pens are dipped in ink, so long as men read, and so long as History is written. The history is worth something; it is valuable, it is not a history of glittering generalities, but is a history of great deeds, and great things accomplished for this country. Small wonder is it that among those numberless thousands, who, in that great time of trouble, gazed upon the tall, gaunt form of Abraham Lincoln, and heard his clear, sad voice were some who almost imagined they saw the form and heard the voice of one of the great prophets and leaders of Israel.

But not one soul of the Grand Army that followed him with love, little dreamed for a moment that all too soon the light of those brave and kindly eyes was fated to go out in darkness, that sad voice to be hushed forever, that form to lie bleeding and dead; a martyred sacrifice, indeed upon the alter of his country

Lincoln was born poor and died poor. He well knew the grinding of poverty. He had to make his own way in the world and earn his own bread. He was not much versed in the learning of schools, but learned readily with his eyes and ears, and few men in the country today know how to use the English language more correctly or effectively. Had he been born rich, had he been trained in the universities, he could never have been Lincoln. Not down from the heights, but up through tribulations, toil and suffering, come the leaders of a free people, the founders, the guardians, the saviours of free institutions.

Wealth is a good thing – we all want it. Education is better – all should have it. But wealth and education in these days have their dangers. The gilded youths who dawdle out their little lives in clubs and streets of the city, wither die

unknown and unseen, or are rudely jostled when they come in contact with the actualities of life.

Let them take thought lest they be handicapped by what ought to help. Only hard work of hand and head will make a Lincoln. Unless a halt is soon called in wasteful extravagance, in servile imitation of foreign customs, in selfish living, the time will soon come when it will be easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to find a seat in the high places of popular confidence and truth.

Lincoln is dead. Yes, dead. Has this man actually passed away? Stands he no longer a tower of strength for refuge and defense! Not so; it cannot be. The call shall not sound "lights out". His light is not out; though invisible to us, it still shines.

Friends, this noble man's work needs no monument, no written scroll in order that it may be perpetuated. It is higher than the dome of St. Peter; loftier than St. Paul's; it rears itself above Pyramids; it soars beyond the highest mountain tops; and it is written in letters of the sunbeam across the blue arch that forever looks down upon the busy tribes of men. They closed his eyes, his work was done;

What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon, or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman.
We leave him to God's watching eye,
Trust him to the hand that made him.
Mortal love weeps idly by,
Christ alone, has power to aid him

--J. W. Steelman
Galls Creek, Oregon

MIDDLE AGE

From the Internet

1. The best part of the day is over when the alarm clock goes off.
2. A fortune teller offers to read your face.
3. You would fall apart if it weren't for static cling.
4. You hear snap, crackle, pop and you're not eating cereal.
5. The candles cost more than the cake.
6. The gleam in your eye is from the sun reflecting off your glasses.
7. Someone makes an offer you can't remember.
8. You want to see how long your care will last instead of how fast it will go.
9. You're pushing 60 and it's not push-ups
10. Your narrow waist and broad mind start to change places.
11. You start arranging rather than combing your hair.
12. You can do everything you used to do, but not until tomorrow.

GOLD HILL HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP/RENEWAL/VOLUNTEER FORM

*Name:*_____

*Street Address:*_____

*MailingAddress:*_____

*City, State, Zip*_____

*Telephone*_____

☐ *Family Membership $5.00 per year*
New or renewal (before 12/31/99)
Effective 01/01/00 $6.00 per year

☐ *Contribution*

☐ *Yes, I would like to volunteer.*

Return form to:

Gold Hill Historical Society
504 First Avenue
Post Office Box 26
Gold Hill, Oregon 97525-0026

BOARD of DIRECTORS

Marge Martin, President

Lyn Parker, Vice President

Gloria Wood, Secretary

Clare Moore, Treasurer

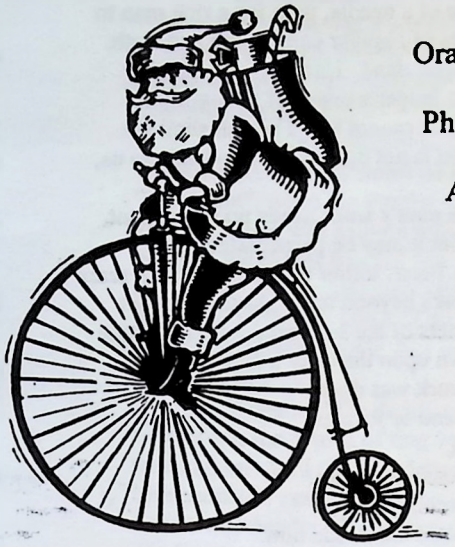
Ted Wharton

Rex Parker

Museum Curator: Joyce Wayland

Our Purpose and Goals

The Gold Hill Historical Society's
Purpose and Goals are to collect, document
And preserve the history of
The Gold Hill area through:



Oral Histories

Photographs

Artifacts

Books

GOLD HILL HISTORICAL SOCIETY
504 First Avenue
Post Office Box 26
Gold Hill, Oregon 97525-0026

Eagle Point Historical Society
PO Box 201
Eagle Point, OR. 97524